

No.
24

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

FEB.
10¢



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #7

Hello gang! Do you remember the time I asked you to write me letters telling me how well you liked the Hangman, and whether or not you would like to see an entire book dedicated to him. Well the response was so great, that the result is, "THE HANGMAN COMICS". Right now the presses are roaring away, preparing to bring you this unusual treat. The first edition will appear on sale about Christmas time. And listen to this! After we decided to publish this book, the Hangman came to me and asked whether I would let my own, protege, Dusty, the sensational boy detective, appear in the book with him. I agreed, then he went to the Wizard and got his permission to have Roy, the Super Boy, team up with Dusty in a new strip, called Boy Buddies. No fooling, gang, if you really want to make this a merry Christmas, don't miss this first copy of "THE HANGMAN COMICS."

And now let's get on with the regular business of the month. Recently, my mail has been flooded with letters asking whether or not girls were permitted to become members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. Of course they are. We not only welcome feminine members, but we urge their joining. As long as they too are interested in the same principles of truth, justice and patriotism, there is no reason why they shouldn't become members.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month, and I want to leave one thought with you. Be sure to send us your reaction to the HANGMAN COMICS, and any suggestions which come to your mind when you read it. I am sure, my friend, the Hangman will be delighted to hear from you.

Joe Higgins

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

BY
IRVING
REVILL

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



...JOHN WAYNE,
MILLIONAIRE PLAY-
BOY STEPS UP TO PAY
HIS GAMBLING LOSSES.
WELL THAT CLEANS YOU'VE
ME FOR TONIGHT. SURE LOST A
LOT OF DOUGH,
HERE'S MY I.O.U. MR. WAYNE!
MIKE!

EYES FEVER-BRIGHT, PULSES POUNDING, A GROUP STANDS ABOUT THE ROULETTE WHEEL FASCINATED BY THE WHIRLING BALLS. AND AS THEY SPIN, THEY WEAVE A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES IN WHICH THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE TO FIND THEMSELVES ENMESHED!

YES! IT IS A SIZEABLE AMOUNT. HOWEVER I'M THINKING OF PLAYING FOR MUCH HIGHER STAKES SOON! ADIOS LADIES!



ISN'T MR. WAYNE THRILLING? AND SO DEBONAIR HE'S BEEN LOSING SUCH HUGE SUMS LATELY.



MEANWHILE, WAYNE, THE CASUAL LOSER, IS SAUNTERING IDLY TOWARDS A PLACE OF PRIVACY.



PLAYING FOR HIGHER STAKES, HA, HA, THIS IS ONE GAMBLE I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT'LL BE A SURE THING. THAT LAST I.O.U. BROKE ME.



HOLD, IT, WAYNE! WH... WHA...!



LET GO OF MY ARM, AND GET AWAY FROM ME! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! OH BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MY BUSINESS IS, SUICIDES!



FIRST, TELL ME, MR. WAYNE, ARE YOU COMPLETELY BROKE? WHY, I SUPPOSE I COULD. COULD YOU SCRAPE UP ANY CASH FROM THE MILLIONS YOU WIFE'S JEWELS AND MY SQUANDERED OWN PERSONAL TRIFLES WHICH MIGHT BRING ME ABOUT \$25,000.



FINE!... YOU'LL DO! I'M VINCENT REAGAN... FOLLOW ME, MR. JOHN WAYNE. I'LL SHOW YOU A MORE PROFITABLE GAMBLE, THAN THE ONE YOU WERE ABOUT TO TAKE!





HERE WE ARE, GENTLEMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE LATEST MEMBER OF OUR SUICIDE CLUB! MR. JOHN WAYNE!



WHY, TOM HEND- RICHES, JIM PHILLIPS, JOE BENNET? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

HELLO, JOHN! WELCOME TO OUR SUICIDE CLUB!



WE'RE IN THE SAME FIX YOU'RE IN, JOHN! WE'VE ALSO LOST NEARLY ALL OUR MONEY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!



I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE SUICIDE CLUB, MY NAME IS GRIGAS!... EDWARD GRIGAS! I'M DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU AMONGST US!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, THE SUICIDE CLUB WILL HOLD ITS NIGHTLY MEETING!



OUR CLUB, MR. WAYNE IS DESIGNED FOR THESE MEN OF LEISURE WHO HAVE FALLEN ON HARD DAYS!



EACH OF THEM POOLS ALL HIS REMAINING CASH INTO A COMMON FUND. SINCE YOU INTENDED COMMITTING SUICIDE, ANYWAY, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE-AND A GREAT DEAL TO GAIN. PERHAPS THE WEALTH YOU WERE ALWAYS ACCUSTOMED TO!





WELL GOOD-BYE, JIM! WE TOOK OUR CHANCES- AND WE LOST!

YES TOM, MAYBE ITS BETTER THIS WAY!



HENDRICH'S MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STEEL MILL ONCE OWNED BY HIM- AND NOW IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS.



ACCIDENTAL, HE SAID/ WELL HERE GOES MY "ACCIDENT."



HEY! WATCH OUT! GREAT LORD IN HEAVEN! HE SLIPPED!



HENDRICH'S FUL-FILLS HIS BARGAIN- IN MOLTEN STEEL.



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT JIM PHILLIPS MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST. IM TAKING A CHANCE LETTING YOU HAVE THIS PRIVATE CAR, MR. PHILLIPS. AFTER ALL THIS ISN'T YOUR RAILROAD ANYMORE.



NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTS TO TAKE A TRIP THIS TIME OF NIGHT- AND IN A PRIVATE CAR NO LESS?

YOU GOT ME!



ON THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE TRAIN ROARS WHILE ITS LONE OCCUPANT GATHERS UP HIS NERVE TO KEEP HIS PACT WITH DEATH.

AS THE TRAIN CHUGS UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN, PHILLIPS LOOSENS THE COUPLING AND DETACHES HIS CAR FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN.



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY ARE DRIVING ALONG SIDE THE RAILROAD TRACKS.



JOE! LOOK!
THAT CAR!
IT'S ROLLING
BACK DOWN
THE HILL!



IF IT HITS A
CURVE IT'S
CURTAINS
FOR ANY-
BODY IN-
SIDE!

OH, OH!...
THERE IT GOES!



NOW, I'LL JUST SET
IT BACK ON THE
TRACKS AND
SEE IF EVERY-
BODY
INSIDE
IS SAFE!



WH...WHAT
HAPPENED?
HEY!.. ARE
YOU THE
ONLY ONE
HERE!

EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, SHIELD?

YES! ONLY ONE PERSON IN HERE-AND HE'S A LITTLE SHAKEN UP!

SAY THAT'S A NASTY CUT YOU'VE GOT THERE. HERE WIFE OFF THE BLOOD!

THANKS!

HOP INTO OUR CAR! I'D WELCOME TO ER... NO THANKS! WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO ER... BE ALONE FOR A CITY! WHILE

WELL, WE CAN'T FORCE THE GUY!... ANYWAY, SOMEBODY'LL PROBABLY BE ALONG SOON AND PICK HIM UP! LET'S GO KID!

HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED! HE'S STILL GOT MY HAND-KERCHIEF! THAT MONO-GRAMMED ONE YOU GAVE ME FOR A BIRTHDAY PRE-SENT!



I'LL BE!... HE'S NOT IN HERE!... HE SAID HE WANTED TO SIT AROUND AWHILE!

THERE HE IS, WALKING ON THE TRESTLE. THAT'S DANGEROUS, A TRAIN'S LIABLE TO COME THROUGH THAT TUNNEL.

AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT PHILLIPS IS EXPECTING.



HOLY COW!...
HE'LL BE KILLED!...
HEY WATCH OUT,
YOU SAP!



BOY!... IF THIS
RACE ENDS UP
A TIE, WE'RE
BOTH SUNK!



A DESPERATE,
DIVING TACKLE
CARRIES THEM
BOTH OFF THE
TRESTLE -



...INTO THE RIVER BE-
LOW, WITH TERRIFIC IM-
PACT.



DUSTY!... YOU ALL-
RIGHT? I SAW THE
WHOLE THING! YEAH I'M
OKAY-BUT
THIS GUY
FEELS
PRETTY
LIMP!



NO GEE,
WON- THE
DER! POOR
HIS DUCK
NECK'S SURE
BROKEN! RAN
INTO TOUGH
LUCK!



PHILLIPS OPENS HIS EYES
MOMENTARILY THEN AS
THE BLAZE OF DEATH
PASSES OVER THEM, HE
GASPS...



S..SUICIDE
CLUB! I...
I'VE KEPT MY
BARGAIN.
AAGGH!

SHIELD... DID YOU HEAR
WHAT HE SAID! WHAT
DO YOU THINK HE
MEANT?

I DON'T THINK DUSTY!
I KNOW! I DIDN'T THINK
THOSE THINGS
EXISTED
ANYMORE!



SUICIDE CLUBS BEGAN
IN THE TIME OF THE
CRUSADES, THEY AL-
WAYS HAD A FATAL FAS-
CINATION FOR RICH
MEN DOWN ON THEIR
LUCK. THEY COULDN'T
BEAR TO LIVE LIKE
PAUPERS.



THE WORST OF THEM IS THAT THEY ARE USUALLY SWINDLES - AND THIS ONE IS PROBABLY NO DIFFERENT.

WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO NOW, JOE?

GET INTO THAT SUICIDE CLUB. WE'LL JUST KEEP THIS GUY'S DEATH BETWEEN US FOR A WHILE. I HAVE A PLAN!

JOE AND DUSTY RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENT WITH THE CORPSE.

THIS FELLOW WAS JAMES PHILLIPS, THE ONE TIME RAILROAD FINANCIER!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE?

WATCH AND SEE!

GALLOPIN' FINE!... GHOSTS! IM GOING TO TAKE DEAD IMAGE THE CORPSES OF THE PLACE FOR A WHILE UNTIL I FIND THE SUI-CIDE CLUB!

JOE HURRIES TO THE OFFICE OF THE LATE JAMES PHILLIPS.

MR. PHILLIPS! YOU'RE SAFE! YOU HAD US WORRIED!

YOUR PRIVATE CAR WAS FOUND A WHILE AGO, AND WHEN YOU WERE DISCOVERED MISSING, EVERY ONE THOUGHT YOU HAD MET WITH A MISHAP.

ER...IF YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE THE REST OF THE DAY!

MANY HOURS LATER THE EMISSARY FROM THE SUICIDE CLUB SLINKS TO PHILLIP'S OFFICE.



SO YOU TURNED
YELLOW YOU
DIDN'T COMMIT
SUICIDE
AFTER
ALL!

Y..YES!
I DID
LOSE
MY NERVE



ALLRIGHT' COME
ON BACK TO THE
CLUB WITH ME'

ALLRIGHT'
I'LL GO

BOY THINGS
ARE WORKING
OUT
PERFECTLY!



YOU KNOW, MR. PHILLIPS,
THAT IN THE SUICIDE
CLUB NO ONE IS ALLOWED
TO WELCH ON HIS DEBTS!
NO ONE, UNDER-
STAND?

Y..YES, I UNDER-
STAND!



CLOSE ON THEIR TRAIL



HERE WE ARE, MR
PHILLIPS' THE PRE
SIDENT IS VERY
ANXIOUS TO SEE
YOU!

AND IM
VERY ANXIOUS
TO SEE HIM!



WELL MR. PHILLIPS, SO
YOU BROKE YOUR BARGAIN
YOU KNOW OUR RULES
ANY MEMBER WHO FAILS
TO KILL HIMSELF MUST
PERMIT HIMSELF TO BE
KILLED.

ER YES I
KNOW!



THE USUAL PROCEDURE OF
COURSE WE DEAL FOR THE
BLACK ACES OF DEATH-ONLY THE
ONE WHO DRAWS THE SPADE
MUST KILL MR. PHILLIPS,
AND GIVE
HIMSELF
UP TO THE
POLICE.

MIND IF I CUT
THE DECK, MR
PRESIDENT?



AND NOW FOR OUR
THRILLING
GAMBLE - AND
FOR TWO
AMONGST US,
THEIR LAST.

ANTHONY ROGERS, EX-BANKER, SLOWLY TURNS UP HIS CARD, HIS BROW DEWED WITH PERSPIRATION, AND SEES -



THE SUICIDE ACE!

AND THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF -



HOW WHO THE MURDER ACE!

WELL, MR. PRESIDENT! SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE TO MURDER ME! REMEMBER NO ONE WELCHES ON HIS DEBT - NOT EVEN YOU! Y. YES... HA, HA, OF COURSE!



NOW AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU KILL ME AND THEN THE LAW PUNISHES YOU FOR IT, THAT TAKES CARE OF BOTH OF US IS THAT RIGHT?



AH... AH... THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GO!

ER... PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THIS CASE, MR. PHILLIPS!



NO, I INSIST! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT!



FAT CHANCE OF ME FRYING FOR YOU! I'VE GOT AS MUCH DOUGH AS I NEED OUT OF THIS RACKET. I'M BLOWING TOWN



S' LONG SUCKER!



BOY, THAT WAS A SWELL ACT, SHIELD!

OUR ACT IS JUST BEGINNING. DUSTY YOU FOLLOW THAT RAT!



THERE'S A FELLOW NAMED ROGERS WHO'S GOING TO KILL HIMSELF. I'M GOING TO TRY TO SAVE HIM!

GO TO IT, SHIELD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OVERGROWN MICKEY MOUSE!



MEANWHILE, ROGERS, DRIVING ALONG, SEES A RAILROAD CROSSING, RESOLUTELY HEADS FOR IT!



YEOW! I CAN'T STOP IN TIME. I'M GOING TO HIT THAT CAR!



JUST AS THE FATAL CRASH SEEMS INEVITABLE, A FIGURE STREAKING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT SWOOPS DOWN ON THE CAR.

COME OUT, YOU CLUCK! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE CLUB TO SHOW YOU WHAT SUCKERS YOU AND THE REST HAVE BEEN!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE CLUB.

DON'T WASTE ANY TIME ASKING QUESTIONS. WE'RE LEAVING TOWN - THAT'S WHAT!



THAT'S YOUR GUESS!

UKH!

MINE IS YOURS STICKING AROUND FOR AWHILE!



I BETTER GET IN SOME FAST LICKS BEFORE THE SHIELD GETS HERE AND SPOILS MY FUN!



NICE WORK, DUSTY!... I HOPE YOU LEFT SOME TEETH IN THEIR MOUTHS. THEY HAVE PLENTY OF TALKING TO DO.



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS - THE MONEY CONTRIBUTED BY THE SUICIDE MEMBERS WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHARED BY THE SURVIVORS!



YOU WERE ALL PREPARED TO DIE FOR A GAMBLE - BUT YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE OF WINNING.



BECAUSE YOUR PRESIDENT, HERE, HAD INTENDED TO KEEP IT HIMSELF, RIGHT RAT?

Y... YES!...



THE IMPORTANT THING FOR ME TO DO WAS TO OPEN YOUR EYES AND PREVENT ANY FURTHER TRAGEDIES! HAVE I SUCCEEDED GENTLEMEN?

LET THE MURDERING HOUND! KILL HIM!



STOP!... I'M CONVINCED!... WE'LL LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF HIM AND HIS STOOGES FROM HERE ON!



THE CHRONICLE
JURY BRINGS IN VERDICT ON BIZARRE SUICIDE CLUB CASE
LIFE IMPRISONMENT SENTENCE ON GRIGAS AND HENCHMEN!

IN JOE HIGGIN'S APARTMENT.

WELL KID! THEY DIDN'T GET THE WORKS. BUT IT'LL DO.

YEAH!... WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! THAT GRIGAS DEALING HIMSELF THAT CARD. IT BROKE THE CASE.

MAYBE IT WASN'T ALL LUCK, DUSTY! I KNEW THAT GUY WAS DEALING 'EM FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK. THAT'S WHY I ASKED TO CUT. AND, WELL, I KNOW A COUPLE OF CARD TRICKS MYSELF.



SHIELD-WIZARD NO. 6 IS ON SALE NOW. GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

THE

HANGMAN

NYME YER CARDS, LYDIES AND GENTS, 'AN THE SEAL'LL PICK IT 'E WILL. THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' SEAL IN THE WORLD- 'E IS AN' WORKING FOR THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' MASTER IF I DO SYE SO MESELF!

AN' THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS. SO FAR YOU'VE ONLY SEEN THE SEAL IN ACTION. NOW, WATCH THE WALRUS- THAT'S ME, FOLKS! I'M THE WALRUS, I AM!

HE'S AN AMUS-
ING, HARMLESS
LOOKING FIGURE,
IS HE NOT. THIS
SIDEWALK COM-
EDIAN WITH HIS
ABSURD WALRUS-
LIKE APPEARANCE,
HIS BIG FLOPPY SHOES AND HIS TRAINED SEAL?
CERTAINLY THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD YOU'D
EXPECT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HANG-
MAN. HMM, JUST READ ON AND SEE!









TWIRL IT, PAL!



THAT'S A GOOD FELLOW. NOW, 'OW'D YER LIKE TO SHAKE FLIPPERS WITH YER FRIENDS IN THE AUD- IENCE?



THE SEAL WADDLES TO RUFFO'S SEAT--

HAW, HAW, WANNA SHAKE MY HAND, EH?



HOW ARE YA, PAL?



WELL, WELL, MY BUDDY SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A FAWN- CY TO THE GENT IN THE SECOND ROW!



OUCH! YA SCRATCHED ME, YA MUGG! HA-HA!



DUM-DE-DE THE SEAL AND ME WE LOVE YOU ONE AND ALL.



LOOK, BOSS, DE LIMEY'S A PHONEY. ACE RUFFO'S STILL ALIVE!

BUT THE FIGURE OF RUFFO SIT- TING BOLT UP- RIGHT IS THE FIGURE OF A CORPSE -KILL- ED BY A POI- SONED FLIP- PER OF THE WALRUS'S SEAL--





YOU SAID IT,
BOYS. AND IT'S
ITCHING FOR THE
FEEL OF YOUR
DIRTY NECKS!



SWINGING
LIKE A PENDU-
LUM THE HANG-
MAN LANDS ON
THE STAGE
AGAIN, REACHES
FOR A FIRE
EXTINGUISHER
AND-



YOU
UGLY BRUISER-HOW
DID ALL THIS SHOOTING
START?

I DUNNO, HANGMAN, DE
CALLAHAN MOB WUZ
HERE -AND-AND-

AND YOU
LOOK TIRED...
HAVE YOURSELF
ANAP!





THE PENALTY FOR
MURDER IS THE HANG-
MAN'S NOOSE,
WALRUS!



SUDDENLY THE HANGMAN'S
SENSITIVE EARS CATCH THE
SOUND OF A FAINT "CLICK".



YOU
SNEAKING
BABOON!



NOW, HANGMAN, WE'LL
SEE IF YER NECK IS AS STRONG
AS YOUR
ARMS!



FITTIN' I CALLS IT - MOST
FITTIN' FER THE HANGMAN
TO WIND UP ON THE
GALLOWS!



'OW'S IT FEEL,
HANGMAN?
HA, HA, HA,
I'LL BE ABLE
TO GET ON
WITH ME
WORK,
NOW,
ALRIGHT!



STRING
'IM UP,
LADS!

LET'S GO, ME BUCKOS WHILE THE HANGMAN DOES SOME HANGIN' WERE OFF FOR A RICH HAUL!



BUT THE HANGMAN IS FAR FROM DEAD. A TRICK OF EXPANDED NECK MUSCLES KEEPS THE ROPE FROM STRANGLING HIM -



AND BEGINS TO SWING TO AND FRO WITH INCREASING RAPIDITY -



IF I CAN REACH THE WINDOW SILL AND SMASH THE GLASS I'LL BE ABLE TO FREE MY HANDS!



THAT DOES IT!



IN THE MEANTIME THE WALRUS ARRIVES AT THE ASTOR BILT PARTY -



I WANT YOU TO MEET THE MAHARAJAH OF PINDORE, MR. WALRUS!

CHAWMED, SIR!

I HAVE HEARD ABOUT YOUR WONDERFUL PERFORMANCES!



THE WALRUS BEGINS HIS ACT -

NOW, 'OW ABOUT MAKIN' FRIENDS WITH 'IS 'IGHNESS, THE RAJAH, EH PAL?

HA/HA!





MY
TURBAN!
HA HA!



GIVE IT
BACK TO
ME, NOW!



BY THE BEARD
OF THE PROPHET!
MY GRAND RUBY-
IT'S GONE!



NO NEED
TO WORRY,
RAJAH!
'ERE
IT IS!



AND AGAIN THE
WALRUS IS FACE
TO FACE WITH THE
HANGMAN -



HERE'S
THE
REAL
ONE!

GOOD
HEAVENS!
SUCH GOINGS-
ON IN MY
HOUSE!



BLIMEY...UGH!
THEY'RE BREAKING
ME NECK!



JUST A
SAMPLE OF WHAT'S
IN STORE FOR YOU
ON THE GALLOWS,
WALRUS!



YOU SEE, RAJAH,
HE PALMED THE
REAL RUBY AND
SUBSTITUTED
A FAKE ONE. IT
WAS ALL
PART OF
THE ACT!

BUT THE HANGMAN WON-
DERS - HAS HE SEEN THE
LAST OF THE WALRUS??

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND

KUPPIE!
WATCH OUT!



IF TROUBLE IS ANYWHERE WITHIN SMELLING DISTANCE OF KUPKAKE, THE DWARF, HE'S SURE TO FALL INTO IT!... AND SO, AS HE GOES TO PLUCK A FLOWER GROWING ON THE SIDE OF A CLIFF, CLOSE TO THE TOP, HE REACHES JUST A TRIFLE TOO FAR, AND

DANNY!...
OH DANNNEEE!
GET ME OUTTA
HERE!



EASY, KUPPIE, I'LL HAVE
YOU UP IN A JIFFY!
HERE, GRAB
THIS ROPE!



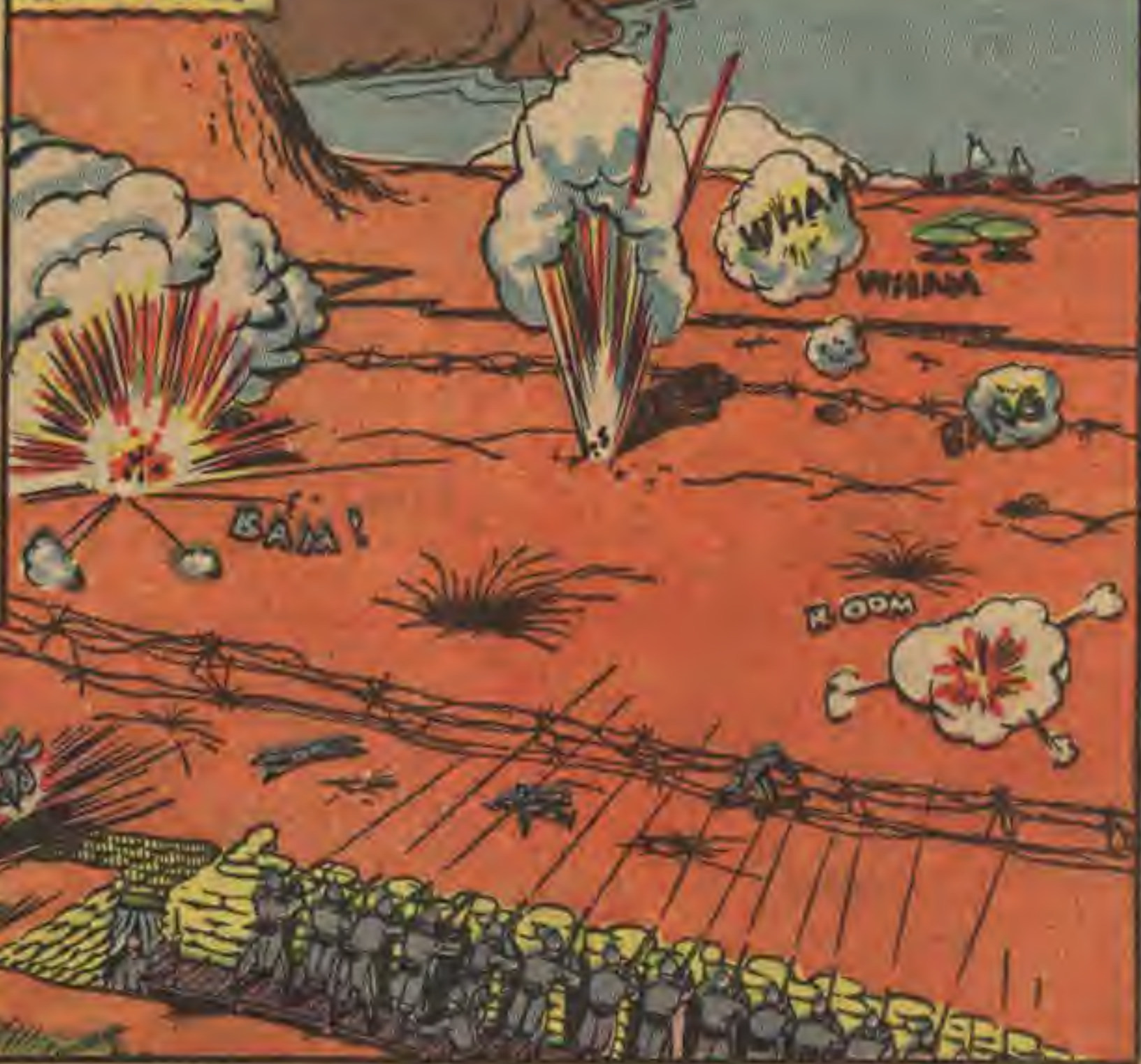


THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE DIN- THEIR EYES OPEN IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT AT WHAT THEY SEE!

GEE... IT'S SOME KIND OF A WAR, KUPPIE!

GULP... BUT LOOK WHO'S FIGHTIN' IT!

GNOMES!



THE SKY SUDDENLY BECOMES BLACK WITH WHIRRING FEATHERY FIGURES



WHICH, ON CLOSER SIGHT, PROVE TO BE SPARROWS, USED AS PLANES BY THE GNOMES!

GET THE HEAVY ARTILLERY READY MEN!... AIM... FIRE!



THE HEAVY ARTILLERY - BOTTLES WITH EXPLOSIVE CORKS - HEATED UNTIL THE CORKS POP AND GO SAILING INTO THE ENEMY RANKS!



WINGS
SCREAMING,
GUNS ROAR-
ING, AND
BOMBS
BLASTING,
THE DIVE
BOMBERS
GO INTO
ACTION



RELEASE
THE
GAS!



GAS!... MOST DREADFUL OF ALL
WARFARE WEAPONS!



THE GAS BOMBS! SKUNKS WITH
FIRECRACKERS ATTACHED TO THEIR TAILS.
THE FIRECRACKERS SCARE THEM INTO
RUNNING TOWARD THE ENEMY



UGH... I'M
GAGGING!

PHEW

ARRGH!



NOW DANNY, KUPPIE, AND GNAPPER,
VIEW A NEW KIND OF DUNKIRK -
AS ONE OF THE GNOME ARMIES
IS FORCED INTO THE SEA



C'MON, KUPPIE, WE OUGHTA HELP OUT THOSE POOR LITTLE FELLERS BEFORE THEY'RE ANNIHILATED!

GOLLY, I DON'T LIKE TO MIX IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WARS!

ULP! HAALP! A SEA MONSTER!!

YI! WE'RE LOST! THEY'VE SENT GIANTS AT US!

EASY! I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, NOT HURT YOU!

THE ENEMY ARMY IS EQUALLY TERRIFIED AT THE SUDDEN ENTRY OF THE GIANTS

BLOW A RETREAT, QUICK, BEFORE THEY TURN ON US!

PANIC-STRICKEN, THE GNOME'S ARE SENT INTO WILD FLIGHT!

HOORAY, WE WON!

YIPPEE! WE WOOGYS BEAT 'EM!... DIDJA SEE THEM BOOGYS RUN?

FELLOW WOOGYS! THESE GIANTS ARE OUR FRIENDS. WE GOTTA THANK 'EM, BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA GET WAY UP THERE?

NOTICE THE REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS WOOGY GENERAL AND KUPPIE!

THAT'S EASY! WE'LL MAKE A PYRAMID OUTTA OURSELVES! I'LL BE THE SPOKES-MAN!

ALBY OOP!

CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE, AIN'T THAT CLEVER, DANNY?



IN THE NAME
OF THE KING
OF THE
WOOGYS
WE THANK
YOU, MR
GIANT!

HSST, DANNY,
HE LOOKS
KINDA DOPEY,
DOESN'T HE?

SHH!... ER...
TAKE US TO
YOUR KING,
WON'T YOU?



THE WOOGYS LEAD
THE TRIO TO THEIR
KINGDOM



AND AFTER MANY HOURS'
MARCH, ARRIVE...

HAIL, O GREAT
WOOGY KING...
WE HAVE
CONQUERED
THE ENEMY!



GOOD! GULP-
THOSE GIANTS.
GAG- WHO
ARE
THEY?

THEY KINDA
HELPED US
A LITTLE!...
THEY WANTA
KNOW WHY WE'RE
FIGHTIN' WITH
THE BOOGYS!



TELL HIM TO ASK
THE BOOGY KING!
HE STARTED
IT!



MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER,
AND THE PRINCE OF THE
BOOGYS WERE SUPPOSED TO
BE MARRIED, BUT NOW, THE
WEDDINGS
OFF!



WELL, I'LL GO TO THE
BOOGY'S AND FIND
OUT WHY THEY
WANTED TO DECLARE
WAR ON YOU!

HSST!...

DANNY,
THE
PRINCESS
IS CALLIN'
YOU!



WOULD YOU
PLEASE GIVE THE
PRINCE OF THE
BOOGYS
THIS MES-
SAGE?...
BZZ...BZZ

HA, HA, HA!...
I'LL DO IT!...
HE SURE IS A
LUCKY GUY!



AS THE GIGANTIC FIGURES OF
OUR HEROES LOOM OVER THE
BOOGY HORIZON

WE'RE FRIGHTENING
THEM, KUPPIE!

RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!
IT'S THE
GIANTS!

THE KING OF THE BOOGYS HIMSELF
COMES TO THE FORE

WAVE THAT WHITE FLAG
HIGHER SON, MAYBE
THEY DIDN'T SEE IT!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT
YOU, KING OF THE BOOGYS!
... BUT WHY DID YOU DE-
CLARE WAR ON THE
WOOGYS?

WHO,
ME?



I DIDN'T DECLARE
WAR ON THEM - THEY
DECLARED IT ON US!



I THINK I'D BETTER
GET YOU TWO
TOGETHER SO
YOU CAN STRAIGHT-
EN OUT THIS
MESS!



WHAT'S THE
IDEA, SAYING I
STARTED
THIS?
WELL,
YOU
DID!



I DISTINCTLY HEARD
THE ROAR OF A
CANNON, BEFORE
I SENT MY ARMY OUT!

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I
HEARD!



PSST!.. YOUR
MAJESTIES-
LOOK AT YOUR
SON AND
DAUGHTER!



GOLLY,
THEY'RE
STILL
IN
LOVE!

AND I DIS-
TINCTLY
TOLD MY
SON, HE MUST
FALL OUT
OF LOVE
WITH YOUR
DAUGHTER!



WHY DON'T YOU TWO
JUST SHAKE HANDS
AND FORGET THE WHOLE
THING! YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING
ABOUT ANYWAY - JUST
LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THE
LAND I COME FROM!



AND SO DANNY AND KUPPIE ARE GUESTS
OF HONOR AT THE ROYAL WEDDING -- AND A
NEW KINGDOM IS FORMED - BOOGY WOOGY!

SIGH -
AIN'T LOVE
GRAND,
DANNY!



FOLLOW DANNY, KUPPIE'S AND SNAPPER'S
FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF
THE BOOGY WOOGY - IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

SERGEANT BOYLE

SO WE'RE OFF TO AFRICA! I THOUGHT WE'D BE IN RUSSIA FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER MONTH!

YEP - AND THINGS WERE JUST GETTING EXCITING!



WELL, SO LONG, GENERAL! CAPTAIN TWERP AND I ARE BEING SENT TO AFRICA - NICE KNOWING YOU!



HEY! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR TO CATCH OUR BOAT - COME ON SARGE!



LISTEN SARGE WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR HOURS - WHAT SAY WE STOP FOR LUNCH?

GOOD IDEA KID! YELL WHEN YOU SEE A GOOD SPOT!



A FEW DAYS LATER ON THE SAHARA...

SAY WHY DON'T WE PULL OVER TO THOSE ROCKS AN' SIT IN THE SHADE?



NOW, THERE'S A THOUGHT! NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

WE OUGHTTA BE GETTIN THERE SOON - WHAT TIME IS IT?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT THAT TIN WATCH OF YOURS?





NOW, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AW, I TRIPPED OVER THIS SPIKE SOME @-%-!!* DOPE LEFT IN THE SAND!

ROAD MARKERS! THE BRITISH MUST BE BUILDIN' A SUPPLY RAIL LINE THROUGH HERE!

WELL, YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST PUT A LANTERN ON THEM... I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK!

BOYLE AND TWERP ARRIVE AT THE AFRO-BRITISH OUT-POST--

WELL, WE MADE IT! NOW DO TO A BIG STEAK!

YOU SAID IT! WHAT I COULD PUT ON THE NOSEBAG!

IT WAS A LONG RIDE, MAJOR CAN YOU ARRANGE FOR US TO HAVE SOME VITTLES?

WELL, ER.. (BRMPH) YOU SEE - IT'S THIS WAY...

UNFORTUNATELY OUR FOOD SUPPLY IS GONE. TWO EXPEDITIONS WE SENT OUT FOR FOOD WERE AMBUSHED BY NAZI SNIPERS. TODAY A CAMEL TRAIN ARRIVED..

WITH GIFTS FROM THE NATIVES OF THE DISTRICT... FORTY-TWO QUARTS OF ICE CREAM AND THIRTY CARTONS OF POP!

YOU CANT FEED AN ARMY ON THAT! I SUPPOSE THE RAILROAD WILL BE A BIG HELP - ONCE IT'S FINISHED!

RAILROAD? WHAT RAILROAD?

YOU MEAN THAT ISN'T OUR RAILROAD WE PASSED ON THE WAY HERE?

NO! IT MUST BE THE GER- MANS! AND THE BULK OF OUR ARMY IS CUT OFF BY A CANYON FIFTY MILES TO THE EAST!

IF THEY FINISH THAT RAIL- LINE WE CAN KISS GOODBYE TO RULE IN THIS SECTION. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE OUR MEN GET AROUND THAT CANYON. WE HAVE ONLY A SKELETON GARRISON HERE!



WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S A CRAZY NOTION BUT IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT. MAY I SEE THE NATIVES WHO BROUGHT ALL THAT STUFF?

WHY, YES! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM!



HIM WANT TALK WITH YOU. SAVVY? TALK-TALK!

LET ME TRY, MAJOR!

G-1-2
211 5 30
11



SO THAT'S THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL, BOYS. NOW - WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS THIS! WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR OUTFITS FOR A FEW HOURS?



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER - NUTS! I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE THOSE DODOES UNDERSTAND. I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH! LEAVE IT TO ME SARGE - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE

SURE - GO AHEAD!



THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE LONG ENOUGH TO GAMBLE AWAY THE WHOLE DESERT. GRAIN BY GRAIN!



I GOT THEIR DUDS, SARGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

ATTABOY, TWERP! LET'S GET INTO THOSE SHEETS - QUICK!



I DON'T SEE WHY WE NEED TO TAKE ALONG ALL THIS ICE CREAM AND POP



HEY! LOOK BOYLE! THERE ARE THOSE ROCKS AGAIN!

NO! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THAT'S WHERE WE WERE GOING - YOU DOPE!

OOOH-THERE GOES MY WATCH AGAIN!

PUT THAT ONION AWAY AND GRAB AS MANY OF THESE ROCKS AS YOU CAN CARRY.

THAT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH. OUR NEXT JOB IS TO DIG UP ABOUT A MILE OF THOSE SPIKES!

THOSE BOYS BUILD FAST! THEY'VE REACHED THE BREAK IN THE MARKERS ALREADY. LOOK! THEY'RE GOING AHEAD BY COMPASS. C'MON. TWERP!

WHO'S COMING?

HERE Y'ARE-FOLKS! GET YOUR FREE ICE CREAM SAMPLES!

LEMONADE! GINGER ALE!

ALL FREE!

LOOK... ARABS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

VE MUST GET RID OF THEM! VE ARE BEHIND SCHEDULE NOW!

OH BOY! FREE ICE CREAM!

AM I DREAMING?

TAKE IT EASY, GENTS! ONE AT A TIME!



BREAK IT UP!
GET BACK TO
WORK!

HEY!



UND AS FOR YOU -
SCREM!
GOOTBYE!

-*!



BOYLE
SAID TO
MAKE A
TRAIL
OF
THESE
ROCKS

SOUNDS
DUMB -
BUT
HERE
GOES!



SO FAR-SO GOOD!
THIS TRAIL HEADS DUE
EAST. WE'LL LAY LOW
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!



VOT ISS ?
VE VERE GOING
NORTH TEN MIN-
UTES AGO. DOTS
VERY FUNNY!



WHERE DO YOU FATHEADS
THINK YOU ARE GOING ?
DOT'S EAST -
NOT
NORTH!



OK, -DOT'S
BETTER!



?

?? VHY ARE
THEY COMING
THIS VAY ? THIS
ISS
SOUTH !



HEY! VOT ISS
THE MATTER ?
DON'T COME
SOUTH - GO
NORTH!

DOPESES?

??



BOY! THOSE
MAGNETS HAVE
THEIR COMPASSES
ALL BALLED UP!
LOOK AT 'EM,
TWERP!



THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE RAILROAD
CONTINUES...

COLLECTOR'S
ROCK
FORMATION

BRITISH
OUTPOST

CANYON

W E
S N

QASIS

6





WELL-HERE IT COMES. I HOPE YOUR IDEA'S A GOOD ONE!

THIS TRAIN IS FULL OF BOMBS AND MUNITIONS-TWERP!



HE'S STOPPING. GOOD! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM AWAY FROM THE ENGINE!



SAY-YOU-VOT GOES ON? HOW CAN I GET ACROSS DOT CANYON?

CANYON? OH-THAT? HA-HA-THAT'S NO CANYON-JUST A MIRAGE!



A MIRAGE? I NEFER SAW VUN BEFORE!

NO? COME ON OVER WHERE YOU CAN SEE IT UP CLOSE!



AMAZING! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE A CANY-??

CHUFF CHUFF



HEY-VOT ISS? STOP!

HURRY UP! JUMP-YOU DOPE-OWWW!



KEEP ON RUNNING-TWERP! WHEN THIS TRAIN HITS BOTTOM THERE MAY BE A SLIGHT EXPLOSION!



LATER- MY BOY! WHEN OUR REINFORCEMENTS GET ACROSS THE BRIDGE MADE BY THE EXPLOSION YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE FOOD YOU WANT!



AND STILL LATER...

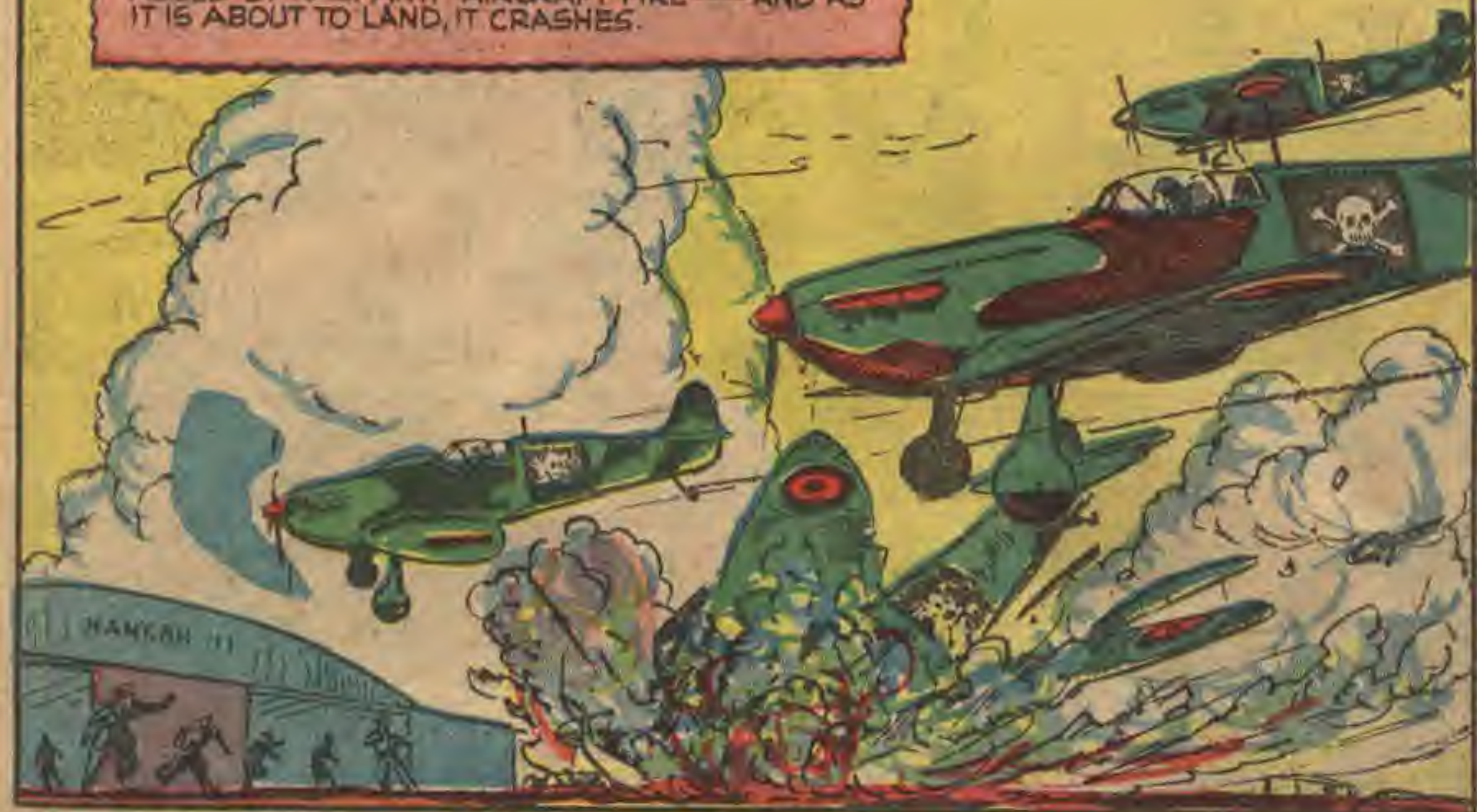
TWERP-DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE EATEN THAT WHOLE CHICKEN!

SHUCKS, SARGE. OL' PAL, THAT WAS NO CHICKEN-IT WAS JUST A MIRAGE!

JOLLY ROGER

AND HIS SKY PIRATES

THE JOLLY ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIRDROME, AFTER A TELLING RAID ON THE FRENCH CHANNEL COAST-----BUT C.T. PRICES PLANE HAS BEEN DISABLED BY NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE-----AND AS IT IS ABOUT TO LAND, IT CRASHES.



AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES



HE'S ALIVE, BUT
THE PLANES
DONE FOR.

GET HIM
TO THE HOS-
PITAL QUICK.



LATER

ON YER WAY LADS.
HERE COMES MY
NURSE.





AND JIM ROGER THE AMERICAN ----

IT'S FUNNY, BUT WHENEVER PEOPLE HAVE TO HANG A PICTURE, THEY ALWAYS HIT A THUMB BEFORE THEY HIT THE NAIL.

BANG

OUCH

GOLLY, I SMASHED MY THUMB, I BETTER GET TO THE HOSPITAL.

LOOK, NURSE! MY THUMB IS BROKEN!

COME IN, I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE.

HUH! IT'S JIM ROGER, THE SNAKE, I'LL BET, HE PURPOSELY BUSTED THAT THUMB.

THANKS HONEY! IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THAT THUMB FOR ME.

YOUR GIRL! I LIKE THAT!

WHY, THE NERVE OF THAT 'BLASTED YANK HE CAN'T DO THAT TO MY GIRL!

THINK YOUR PRETTY SMART, YOU TWO, DON'T YER! WELL, TAKE IT FROM ME, LADS, I SAW HER FIRST AND SHE'S MINE!

YA THINK SO, DO YA!

I'LL SHOW YA, I WILL!

YA BLASTED SNOB!!

AS IF A LOVELY GIRL LIKE THAT WOULD. UGH!



THE FLYERS RISE TO INTERCEPT THE NAZIS--



BUT ARE TOO LATE TO STOP THEM FROM DROPPING THEIR MURDEROUS CARGO.



AND A BOMB HITS THE HOSPITAL.



AS PRICE HOBBOLES THROUGH THE WRECKAGE--



GOOD LORD!!
IT'S NURSEY!!
SHE'S IN BAD
SHAPE!



IN THE MEANTIME THE NAZI FLYERS HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OFF AND THE OTHER THREE ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIR-DROME.



SNIFF, SNIFF--- SHE'S DEAD, LADS--- THE LAST THING SHE SAID WAS SHE WANTED US ALWAYS TO STICK TO-GETHER, AND NEVER LET ANYBODY BREAK US UP----- SNIFF, SNIFF.



THOSE DIRTY MURDERERS!!
THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS.



LATER — FLYING OVER GERMANY, THE JOLLY ROGERS PEEL OFF —

— AND ZOOM DOWNWARD TOWARD THEIR TARGETS.

A BOMB FROM JIM ROGER'S FOR NURSEY, I HOPE THE HEINIES LIKE IT.

HERE'S ONE FROM AN AUSSIE, IN NURSEY'S HONOR.

I LAID THAT EGG WHERE THEY'LL FEEL IT!!

THE GRAVE OF THE HEROIC NURSE —

THE JOLLY ROGERS FOUR ARE WE, MARCHING ON TO VICTORY, AND WHEN THOSE NAZIS FEEL OUR FIRE, THEY KNOW THAT WE SHALL NEVER TIRE, TILL ALL THE WORLD AGAIN IS FREE!

PLANS FOR SOLID MODEL OF VICKERS' SPIT-FIRE; SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS NEXT MONTH.

PLANS HALF SIZE FOR G-MODEL

START THE WINGS NOW!

CROSS SECTION OF WING, SHOWING CANNON AND BLISTER

CROSS SECTION OF WING SHOWING AIR SCOOP

RADIO

ANTENNA COCK PIT

TOP OF WING

BOTTOM OF WING

ONE CANNON IN EACH WING PLUS MACHINE GUNS.

BROWN

RETRACTED WHEEL

Archie

THE BASKETBALL SEASON IS ON AND ARCHIE ANDREWS PROMISED BETTY COOPER HE'D MAKE THE TEAM AND DO OR DIE FOR DEAR OLD RIVERDALE. RIGHT NOW, AT PRACTICE HE'S NOT DOING SO WELL --

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS ARCHIE AND HE WANTS ME TO MAKE A BASKETBALL STAR OUT OF HIM-YEOW-I SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!



YOU COULDN'T HIT A BASKET WITH A NAVY BLIMP. WHY MY 8 MONTHS OLD SON DRIBBLES BETTER THAN YOU!

AW GEE - COACH - GIMME TIME. I'LL BE RED HOT BY THE TIME OF THE GAME

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ME ON ONE OF THE TEAMS. YOU'VE JUST GOTTA!



ALRIGHT-ALRIGHT!
I'LL MAKE YOU THE FIRST
MAN ON THE FOURTH
TEAM-STARTING RIGHT
NOW-BUT FIRST
YOU'VE GOT TO
PASS THAT
HISTORY EXAM!



GEE-THANKS-
COACH! YOU'LL
NEVER REGRET
THIS-AND I'LL
PASS THAT EXAM
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
STUDY!



HEY-HUCK!
HAVE
YOU
SEEN
JUGHEAD
?

YEAH-HE'S IN
THE SCHOOL
BASEMENT
PACKING THE
UNIFORMS!



LOOK, CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M BUSY? I CAN'T
BE MANAGER OF
THE TEAM AND
DO YOUR WORK-
TOO!

BUT I GOTTA PASS
THIS TEST AND
YOU HAD U.S.
HISTORY
LAST YEAR!



HEY-JUG!
WHO WROTE
LINCOLN'S
GETTYBURG
ADDRESS?

WAIT
TILL I
CLOSE
THIS TRUNK
AND I'LL
COME OVER
AND HELP
YOU, EIN-
STEIN!



COME ON, ERIC,
WE GET THAT
TRUNK OUT
FOR MISS
PARKER!



HEY-WAIT-
I HAVEN'T PUT
THE LABEL ON
THAT TRUNK
YET!



THERE!
I WANT TO MAKE
SURE THIS TRUNK
GETS TO YORK-
VILLE!





HEY! JUGHEAD!
ARE YOU A MANAGER HERE OR
A HOSTESS? WHY DON'T
YOU OPEN THE TRUNK
AND GIVE OUT THE
SUITS?

YES,
COACH!

GRIEF-BUT PLENTY!
JUGHEAD SLAPPED
THE LABEL ON THE
WRONG TRUNK, AND

WILL YOU GUYS
GET INTO THOSE
UNIFORMS!

GO ON, ARCHIE!
YOU GO
FIRST!

OH, NO!
I'M ON THE
FOURTH
TEAM!

YES-SIR, FOLKS,
IT'S THE COUNTY
HIGH SCHOOL CHAM-
PIONSHIP GAME AND-
OH--HERE COMES
THE RIVERDALE
TEAM--NOW!

HA HA
HAW
HA
HAW

YEEEEEEOW!
NOW I'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING!
JUGHEAD!
JUGHEAD!
WHAT
HAPPENED!

I DON'T KNOW.
COACH - UNLESS
I GOT THE TAGS
ON THE WRONG
TRUNK -
OH-OH, THE
BALLET!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A GAG THIS IS BUT I'M GONNA START THE GAME ANYWAY! WE'RE A HALF HOUR LATE, NOW!

STOP LAUGHING!



HEY, COACH, WHY DON'T YOU PUT ME IN!

THE TEAM LOOKS FUNNY ENOUGH AS IT IS WITHOUT PUTTING YOU IN!



HEY-REF! YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THE BALL UNDER THOSE SKIRTS!



BUT NOW- THE STAR OF YORKVILLE HAS THE BALL AND RUSHES DOWN THE COURT---



AND THERE'S ANOTHER BASKET FOR YORKVILLE--

ATTA-BOY, ED!

WOW!



NOW IT'S THE FOURTH QUARTER AND TIED-UP-

RIVERDALE 19
YORKVILLE 19
QUARTER 4



OOOOOHH- COACH- THESE DARN SLIPPERS ARE KILLING ME!

ME, TOO. COACH! I--I-- CAN'T PLAY ANYMORE!



WHAT A MESS! ALL MY BEST MEN OUT AND NOT ONE SUBSTITUTE LEFT ON THE BENCH-- EXCEPT-- HM-M-M- I HATE TO DO THIS!



OKAY, PAVLOVA-- GO ON IN!





IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD **ARCHIE** IS NOW ONE OF THE FEATURES IN **JACKPOT NO.4** NOW ON SALE

SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS **THE HANGMAN** IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN!
..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY !!
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THEIR OWN.

KAYO WARD



KAYO WARD IS IN PRACTICALLY PERPETUAL TRAINING. DESPERATELY ANXIOUS TO KEEP IN TIP-TOP FIGHTING TRIM SO THAT HE'LL BE READY FOR A CRACK AT THE CHAMP AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. RIGHT NOW, HE IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY REPORTERS WHILE HIS MANAGER, LEW BLACK, IS IN THE CITY TRYING TO SEW UP A BOUT BETWEEN THE CHAMP AND KAYO!





HIYA, LEW. DIDJA GET IT?

I GOT IT ALLRIGHT-RIGHT IN THE NECK! THE BLANKETY-BLANK YELLOW PUP IS DODGIN' YOU, KID!



BUT HE CAN'T-I DESERVE FIRST CRACK!
SURE. SURE AND YOU'LL GET IT. HE SAYS WHEN HE'S THROUGH TOURIN' SOUTH AMERICA- WHICH MAY BE NEVER!



SO THAT'S HIS GAME! WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, LEW! WE'RE GOIN' AFTER HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA - OR TO THE END OF THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO!



KAYO SUITS THE ACTION TO THE WORD AND LATER THEY ARRIVE AT THE AIRPORT-- I TELL YA ITS A WASTE OF TIME, KID! THERE'S NOthin' WE CAN DO TO MAKE HIM FIGHT YOU THERE!



I'LL FIND A WAY, LEW! I JUST GOTTA GET THAT FIGHT. I GOTTA- THAT'S ALL!
OKAY-OKAY-OKAY! ANYTHING YOU SAY! WE WILL CORNER THAT PUP -- SOMEHOW!



ER-EXCUSE ME, SIR, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING OTHER SEATS? SOMEBODY ELSE WOULD LIKE TO SIT HERE!
CERTAINLY, MISS!
WHAT! SINCE WHEN ARE SEATS RESERVED IN A PLANE?



I KNOW, SIR, BUT AND I'M THEY'RE VERY IMPORTANT PEOPLE-AND- SITTIN' RIGHT HERE! YOU CAN TELL YOUR BIG SHOTS THAT!



DON'T BE LIKE THAT, LEW. C'MON, LET'S GIVE 'EM THE SEATS!
BIG SHOTS! NUTS! JUST A STUFFED SHIRT WITH SOME STARCH IN HIS NOSE!



SOON, THE PLANE SOARS UPWARD --- CARRYING ITS PASSENGERS FORWARD TO STRANGE AND TERRIFYING ADVENTURES---

DAYS LATER FINDS THEM WINGING ACROSS THE AMAZON JUNGLES--



SENOR, DO YOU NOT THINK THEES PLANE SHAKE TOO MUCH?

NAW. IT'S SAFE AS A BABY CAR-RIAGE!



SUDDENLY-A GREAT LURCH NEARLY SENDS THE PASSENGERS TUMBLING IN-TO THE AISLE---



PLEASE KEEP YOUR SEATS, EVERYBODY-THERE'S SOME ENGINE TROUBLE!



GIVE ME A HAND STEW-ARDESS-WE'VE GOT TO TOSS OUT THE BAG-GAGE TO LIGHTEN THE PLANE'S LOAD!

HEAVENS! IS OUR TROUBLE AS SER-IOUS AS THAT?



THE BAGGAGE FALLS AMONG A TRIBE OF JUNGLE SAVAGES---



NO USE -WE'LL HAVE TO LAND-THERE'S A CLEAR-ING DOWN THERE!



THE PILOT MAKES AN EXPERT CRASH LAND-ING IN THE JUNGLE CLEARING---

CAN YEP, BUT IT BE IT'LL TAKE TIME FIXED?





KAYO MAKES
A SUDDEN
DASH AMONG
THE NATIVES



AND CALMLY DONS HIS
GLOVES BEFORE THE ASTON-
ISHED EYES OF THE SAV-
AGES!



KAYO MAKES HIS DES-
PERATE BID, COUNTING ON
THEIR CURIOSITY TO GET
AWAY WITH IT. REMOVING
A PAIR OF GLOVES STRUNG
ON A NATIVES NECK HE
PUTS THEM ON HIM!



IT'S WORKIN' SO FAR. THEY'RE
ALL WONDERIN' WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT. WELL, THEY'LL
SOON FIND OUT!



KAYO SPARS WITH THE
SAVAGE - MUCH TO THE
CHILDISH DELIGHT OF
THE TRIBAL CHIEF - THEN -



GLEEFULLY, THE KING OR-
DERS ONE TRIBESMAN
AFTER ANOTHER TO DON
THE GLOVES SO THAT HE
CAN WITNESS MORE OF
THIS AMUSING GAME!



THE BRAVE
SENOR'S
PLAN WORKS.
HE IS KEEP-
ING THEM
OCCUPIED

THE CRAZY
SAP. HE'LL
NEVER
GET
OUTTA
THIS
ALIVE. IF
ONLY I
COULD
HELP
HIM!



ONE AFTER ANOTHER, IN
A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS
STREAM, THE SAVAGES
DON THE GLOVES AND ARE
PROMPTLY KNOCKED COLD,
AS KAYO FIGHTS FOR
HIS GREATEST STAKES -
LIFE OR DEATH FOR HIM-
SELF AND THE PASS-
ENGERS...



C...CAN'T (PUFF-PUFF) KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER (PUFF) MY ARMS FEEL LIKE PIECES OF WOOD (PUFF)



THEN ALMOST ON THE VERGE OF COLLAPSE, KAYO HEARS THE WHINE OF A MOTOR--

THEY'VE GOT THE PLANE STARTED? (PUFF)



SUMMONING UP HIS LAST OUNCE OF ENERGY, KAYO SPRINTS FOR THE PLANE--



HURRY, KID! WE'RE READY TO TAKE OFF!



YOU ALLRIGHT, KID? Y-YEAH (PUFF) J--JUST TIRED. LEW--SO TIRED!



AND JUST AS THE ENRAGED NATIVES RUSH UP-- THE PLANE ZOOMS UPWARD--



HOURS LATER, I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BRAVERY. I WISH I COULD SHOW MY APPRECIATION!



SURE, ALL YA GOTTA DO IS GET THE CHAMP TO FIGHT KAYO, THAT'S ALL!

AH! SO THAT EES WHY YOU GO TO MY COUNTRY. PERHAPS EET EES NOT AS DIFFICULT AS YOU THINK. YOU SEE, I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF EENFLUENCE IN MY COUN-TRY!



EEN FACT, I AM PRESIDENT OF ONE OF THE REPUBLICS - WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I CAN 'PERSUADE' THE CHAMP TO FIGHT WEETH YOU!



G...GOLLY! DO YOU RILLY THINK SO?

DOES KAYO GET THE LONGED-FOR SHOT AT THE CHAMP AFTER ALL? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PEP COMICS. YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL SURPRISE!

Bentley

OF SCOTLAND YARD

ACROSS THE LONELY MOOR OF DEVONSHIRE, FLOATS THE EERIE WAIL OF A HOUND-----A PHANTOM HOUND IF THE LEGEND OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE CONTAINS ANY TRUTH! FOR AS THE STORY GOES, WHEN THE PHANTOM HOUND BAYS, ONE MEMBER OF THE DEVONSHIRE CLAN IS TO DIE THAT NIGHT!

THAT CURSED HOUND AGAIN! WHEN WILL OUR FAMILY HEAR THE LAST OF IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT LEGEND, DAD! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND

PLEASE DON'T!

THIS CAVE IS WHERE THAT BAYING SEEMED TO COME FROM!

NOTHING IN HERE! IT WAS PROBABLY A STRAY WOLF.

I'M SURPRISED AT DAD BELIEVING IN THOSE FAIRY CURSES IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

ROGER SUDDENLY TURNS AND HIS EYES GROW WIDE IN HORROR.

GREAT GOD! IT CAN'T BE! STAY BACK! STAY BACK!

NEXT NIGHT IN ANOTHER PART OF ENGLAND

BENTLEY! TELEGRAM FOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD!

HERE SON!

TO THE TRAIN

The Telegram

SORRY YOU MUST DELAY HUNTING TRIP. STOP. PERCY DEVONSHIRE MISSING. STOP. SOMETHING ABOUT PHANTOM HOUND CURSE. GO THERE AT ONCE.

FAVERSHAM

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A REAL VACATION FOR A FEW WEEKS! WELL, ORDERS ARE ORDERS.

BENTLEY IS MET AT THE STATION, BY THE HANDY MAN OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE.

HOP IN SIR! I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN JIG-TIME.



KNOW ANY-
THING
ABOUT
PERCY'S
DISAP-
PEAR-
ANCE?

THE PHAN-
TOM HOUND,
SIR. IT
GOT HIM. IT'S A
REAL CURSE,
SIR! THE FAMILY
THEY'RE NEVER
AT THE CASTLE
AND SO THEY DON'T
KNOW! BUT I
KNOW---I HAVE
BEEN HERE
MANY YEARS!

HOW DO YOU DO, MR
BENTLEY. I'M SIR CLAUDE
OF DEVONSHIRE. WON'T
COME IN?



THANK
YOU!



MY WIFE,
LADY
AGATHA

ROG-
ER, THE
CARE
TAKER.

MY DAUGHT-
ER, CHRIS-
TINE.

MY BROTHER,
SIR
REGINALD.



OH (SOB, SOB) ITS TOO
HORRIBLE. I KNEW WE
NEVER SHOULD HAVE
RETURNED TO THE
CASTLE.

THERE,
THERE,
MOTHER.



YOU SEE BENTLEY WE
RARELY VISIT DEVON-
SHIRE CASTLE ANY
MORE, THE PHANTOM
LEGEND, YOU
KNOW.



I'M CONVINCED. NOW
IT'S MORE THAN A
LEGEND. IT---IT
KILLED MY SON!

MOTHER IS COM-
PLETELY UN-
STRUNG



I COULD STAND SOME SLEEP
MYSELF.
I'LL SHOW YOU TO
YOUR
QUARTERS.



LATER THAT NIGHT
WHAT'S THAT?

BENTLEY DONS HIS CLOTHES AND MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS.



THAT BAYING--- IT SEEMED TO HAVE COME FROM HERE!



HMM! A CAVE---- I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



SUDDENLY BY JOVE !! A--A HOUND



AAARRR!

AS THE MONSTROUS BEAST ATTACKS BENTLEY, HE GIVES HIS CANE A QUICK FLIP AND A SWORD IS DRAWN FORTH.



LET'S SEE IF A GHOST-HOUND CAN WITHSTAND SOLID STEEL



THEN FROM BEHIND



LATER - BENTLEY WHAT HAPPENED?

SIR REGINALD!





WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE

I HEARD THAT PHANTOM HOUND AND



WELL I SAW IT! ---IN FACT I STABBED IT WITH MY SWORD-- I SAY---THERE'S NO BLOOD ON IT! ---HOW CAN THAT BE?



ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU REALLY SAW THE DOG?

YES! AND SOMETHING ELSE TOO!



WILL YOU PLEASE SUMMON THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD, SIR REGINALD!

RIGHT HO-- BENTLEY



I JUST MET UP WITH THE DEVONSHIRE GHOST-HOUND--- I RECEIVED A JOLLY BUMP ON THE HEAD IN THE PROCESS



BUT I WAS NOT KNOCKED COMPLETELY OUT. I SAW A VERY LIVE PERSON LEAD THE HOUND AWAY!



I COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT--- BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM OR HER SOON--- I MUST ASK ALL OF YOU TO HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS!

I SAY!



THANK YOU! AND NOW I'LL NAME THE GHOST-KILLER!

BENTLEY KNOWS THE CULPRIT! --- DO YOU?

1. LADY AGATHA
2. CHRISTINE
3. SIR REGINALD
4. ROGER, THE CARETAKER
5. SIR CLAUDE

MARK YOUR CHOICE ALONGSIDE OF ONE OF THE NAMES--- NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!





Be a RADIO Technician

Many make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week

I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

Established 25 years

He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and made \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.



I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126 1/2 S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**



Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio Industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio Industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too



Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's **FREE**. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men—trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—**NOW**.

J. E. SMITH, President

Dept. 2BM7

**National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.**

THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY

RICH REWARDS IN RADIO

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2BM7

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me **FREE**, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

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Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is **GIVEN** to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

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A lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle.



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given for selling only one order. Safe delivery guaranteed.

CROQUET SET
Complete set given for selling one order.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET



You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring **FREE**.



Complete Basketball Set.
For boys and girls.



Electric Baseball Game. Hours of fun for all the family—the game you'll never tire of playing.



Boys' Girls' Getastream-lined Bike



GENE AUTRY GUITAR

Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

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Please send my **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, the **BIG GIFT BOOK**, and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

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State _____



GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR SELLING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE